

Hell's Belles

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Ba'Teth yawned, and arched her back, the bunny demoness's claws making slight gouges in the hard stone bed as she slowly worked herself to wakefulness. She was completely naked, her tight leather and spiky outfits strewn around the floor and between the various cages where she kept her personal collection of damned souls. Some of them were whimpering or sobbing in despair and agony, but she was still a bit too sleepy to punish them right now. What with the Halloween season rising in the world of the living, she had been very busy lately, and having a full day off was a real treat for her. She was going to make sure she enjoyed it, and that did not include torturing souls so much as it meant going over to her friend Skarratha's hovel for the sort of sick, masochistic sex that only another demoness could provide.

Kicking a few dildos and other sexual paraphernalia out of her way, Ba'Teth made her way to an eternally bleeding torso in the wall, stepping underneath it for a brief shower. Her demonic fur repelled all heat, soot and fire so she didn't really need to bathe, but she found the soft warmth of fresh blood to be invigorating and she loved the sheen it gave to her bright purple fur. The taste was exceedingly pleasant as well, and so she neatly cut into the bleeding figure with her claws to increase the flow as she worked some into her mouth. She preferred the taste of fresh cum, but her higher-ups didn't quite see fit to give her a tortured soul that came eternally, something about it not being much of a punishment.

Ba'Teth had a closet made mostly of the rib cages of various nefarious adulterers, but she rarely used it. Instead her clothes (what clothes there were) laid around her cave, and she found herself picking and choosing what to wear rather haphazardly. She'd find a spike-heeled boot she rather liked, but she couldn't find the entire pair. When she finally found some shoes, it took forever to find a matching leatherwork one-piece, and even longer to find matching gloves, a spiked collar, and other necessary demonic accessories.

There was a large obsidian mirror on the east wall of her little cave, and Ba'Teth brought several of the eternally burning skulls over to it in order to properly illuminate her reflection. She struck a few poses, kicking the floor with her spiked heels to make a few sparks as she stuck out her massive exposed tits. Hefting them a bit and staring, she leaned over to a box of piercings and selected a pair of spiked nipple rings, sliding them easily into her pierced nubs. She smiled and reached down to rub her puss a bit, which was exposed by the crotchless thong that was built into her one-piece, it's strands connected securely to the tight corset above. She

flapped her big black bat wings to make sure they weren't caught on any of the many small leather lines she'd had to tie, then smiled into the black stone to get a good look at her sharp teeth. "Well, that's one hot bit of demon bitch," she said to herself, delivering a celebratory kick to one of the many caged souls she had trapped under her bed.

It was only a short flight over lava to Skarratha's hovel, which was convenient since she was a bit more exposed than she liked to be in her current outfit. She wouldn't be given any trouble by lesser demons who found themselves overpowered by lust, seeing as her claws and teeth could make short work of anything smaller than she was. But higher demons wouldn't exactly take no for an answer, and it wasn't often that they managed to get with a demoness as attractive and talented as Ba'Teth. She didn't mind their advances particularly, and their supernatural endowment was quite fun to play with, but she and Skarratha hadn't had time alone for months!

Skarratha's hovel was a small, rusting castle perched precariously on top of an island in the middle of one of the great lava seas. Ba'Teth carefully negotiated the powerful, sulfurous updrafts to land on the small landing area in front of the main door, banging her fist against the rusted iron door. Inside she could hear Skarratha excitedly working loose the various locking implements on the far side.

Skarratha was a hell dog, with coloration similar to that of a Doberman, only with blood red under fur instead of light tan. She had large, ram-like horns that curled around her ears, the tips spiked with metal and pointing out to the front. She wore a large spiked collar and long, spike-heeled boots similar to Ba'Teth, although instead of a one-piece she just wore a corset, letting her pussy and ample bust simply hang out where they were. She wore gloves that extended all the way to her upper arms, held in place by spiked bracelets and armlets and with holes for her long black claws. She grinned at Ba'Teth, then reared back her hand and delivered a powerful slap, her nails digging deeply into Ba'Teth's cheek.

Ba'Teth giggled, her body shaking with excitement at this little bit of demonic foreplay. She grabbed Skarratha's shoulder and dug her claws in deep, pulling her lover in close and pressing their lips together. They bit one another as they kissed, clawing and scratching wildly. Their spikes pressed into one another's flesh, and as they fell backwards onto Skarratha's stone-slab bed, they pinched and clawed and fingered at one another's sex. Ba'Teth broke their cruel intimacy, gasping. "Gee, I don't remember your bed being so lumpy," she said.

"Oh it isn't," said Skarratha, helping Ba'Teth to her feet. As she stood up she noticed that they had fallen on top of a duck, the unfortunate anthropomorphic foul chained to the bed and silenced by a large rusty nail driven through his beak. Like many such ducks he had arms and hands instead of wings, but Ba'Teth wasn't sure if he was born that way or if Skarratha had just chopped them off Ba'Teth

couldn't tell. "I was just warming up a bit before we got started. I figured you wouldn't mind, you certainly seem to enjoy slurping cum out of my cunt, you whore."

"Awwh, he's kind of cute," said Ba'Teth, grinning. The duck had obviously only recently arrived in hell, as his soul lacked the eternal scarring present on more heavily tortured spirits. His eyes, too, were filled with fear and not yet numb to the pain and horrors that filled the place. Ba'Teth leaned over him, grinning cruelly. "But we're going to need to get rid of him if we're going to play."

"Oh, that's easy enough, I just grabbed him as he fell. Apparently he tried to drive while getting a blowjob, the idiot," said Skarratha, snapping her fingers and causing the chains which held the duck to retract back into the walls. She snapped her fingers again and one of the many iron panels that made up her home laid down flat, exposing the searing winds of Hell. She grabbed the duck, her demonic body lifting him as though he had no weight at all.

The duck grabbed the spike driven through his beak and removed it, blubbering frantically. "No, please! I'll do anything!" said the duck, swinging his arms and legs wildly. It was to no avail, though. Skarratha had heard it all before and she didn't care, in fact, she seemed to delight in his struggles as she hauled him closer and closer to the window.

"Why are you so worried? I thought you ducks could fly!" said Skarratha. With one great heave she hurled him through the window, and though he tried to grab at the frame to save himself he sailed neatly through it. Ba'Teth rushed to the door and stuck out her head, grinning and waving at him as he fell down towards the lava below, arms and legs flailing. "You should have pulled the nail out, we could have heard him scream the whole way down," she said.

"Ehh, you know how ducks have that horrible quacking accent and shit," said Skarratha. "Besides, his dick was pretty meh, he doesn't deserve any sort of special fucking treatment. Unlike you!" Skarratha pointed at Ba'Teth and chains erupted from the ceiling, grabbing the demonic rabbit and dragging her towards the center of the room. Ba'Teth could have easily evaded the chains, or broken them, but she loved it when Skarratha was aggressive and dominant and she was eager to become the vicious hell dog's little bitch for the evening. She whimpered and struggled at her restraints as her arms and legs were pulled taut, pressing out her breasts and exposing her pussy. She moaned, feigning helplessness as Skarratha giggled and dragged her claws across Ba'Teth's thighs.

"Mmm, I've been thinking about doing this for months," said Skarratha. "It hasn't helped that all the souls culled by those stupid vampire books are piling on top of the yearly Halloween dolts. Not only have they been giving me work, they've been giving me ideas..." Skarratha suddenly leapt forward, sinking her big canine fangs into Ba'Teth's neck. The demon bunny cried out, her body loving the pain, her nipples getting hard at the sensation. Skarratha continued to bite and claw at her captive love, raking and nipping

and biting until she finally stopped, grabbing the spiked piercings through Ba'Teth's nipples and twisting fiercely. "You make such pretty noises when you're in pain, you know?"

"Nobody hurts me the way you do," said Ba'Teth, gasping and panting. Her chest heaved as she took in thick breaths of the hot air blowing in from the window that had been left open. Skarratha growled with pleasure, groping and caressing the massive tits, her strong, gloved hands caressing them roughly but with definite delight. She sunk her claws into them, making Ba'Teth shiver with pleasure and pain, moaning and gasping with the sharp sensations.

"I'm glad to hear that," said Skarratha. "Because I've got some new toys I've just been DYING to try out..." The demon-dog giggled and ran around behind Ba'Teth, opening a solid metal chest and quickly sorting through the toys she had locked inside. Ba'Teth's breaths come with thick anticipation, her body eager to find out what she might be on the receiving end of tonight. Skarratha knew how to torture things oh so elegantly, and when Ba'Teth heard the clack of metal against hard rock, she knew that she was in for a deliciously painful treat. "I stole this chain whip off one of the higher demons while I was fucking him. It's too powerful for mortal souls; it just slices right through them. But another demon..."

Ba'Teth spread her wings wide to make herself a larger and more inviting target as Skarratha began twisting and spinning the whip, getting it moving faster and faster. Suddenly the heavy chain came crashing down on Ba'Teth's back, making her scream. Her skin was impervious to the fire and the spikes embedded in the links, leaving her with nothing but the sharp sting of pleasure she so desired. Skarratha brought the gigantic, heavy whip down on Ba'Teth again and again. Ba'Teth loved every minute of it, her masochistic body drinking in the agony of each powerful hit. Skarratha spared no effort, putting her entire body weight into each sharp smack of the chain, bringing the spiked tip hard into Ba'Teth's back over and over. The blows were so hard that they threatened to knock her out of the chains that bound her, yet still Skarratha strained to apply just a bit more pressure.

Ba'Teth's reprieve came only once Skarratha found herself too tired to continue, but the demon bunny just wanted more. She fluttered her leathery wings and gasped, struggling against her restraints and panting. The manacles clacked as she worked them in her arms, sticking out her ass and bust to make sure Skarratha got a good view of what she had to offer. "What, is that all you got bitch? I thought you were really in to foreplay!" said Ba'Teth. Skarratha came to where Ba'Teth could see her and grinned, making sure that the confined rabbit got a good look at the hell-dog's teeth.

"Oh, I'm just catching my breath," said Skarratha, swaying her hips as she neatly clacked her heels across the stone floor. "But I suppose I could take yours away..." She reached back and flicked her finger, causing a red-hot poker to suddenly burst through the stone floor and plunge a full ten inches of it's length into Ba'Teth's

spread and eager pussy. It was quite thick and white-hot, making Ba'Teth's juices sizzle and pop as they were boiled instantly. She groaned and wriggled and writhed on the spike as Skarratha gently wriggled her finger up and down, making it slide in and out of Ba'Teth's pussy with thick, groaning shoves.

Ba'Teth's tongue lolled out and she rolled her eyes back a bit as she was penetrated again and again by the thick, massive length of the poker. It had been so long since she had been satisfyingly penetrated, and the extreme heat of the metal just made it all the more pleasurable for her. She squeezed down on it, wincing and gasping each time the poker's prong jabbed against her eager clit, whimpering and writhing in her bonds as she tried to force herself down onto it. Skarratha grinned, raising an eyebrow at Ba'Teth's actions. "Fuck, if you needed something shoved up your cunt so bad, I know some guys," she said.

"Fuck you, I've been working!" said Ba'Teth, groaning as her face shuddered with delight. "Mortal cocks are too fucking tiny!" She whimpered, and then gasped as the chains on her wrists suddenly let her drop to her feet, slightly "impaling" her on the spike between her legs. She writhed on it, whimpering and squeezing it firmly as her weight pressed her body down, the sharp metal tip threatening to slide deep inside her.

"I can't disagree with you there," said Skarratha, slowly moving forward as Ba'Teth whimpered and writhed on the spike. "Fucking mortals and their fucking weak-ass little bodies can't handle big bad demonesses like us, can they?" Skarratha leaned in and gave Ba'Teth a kiss, then brought her hand hard across Ba'Teth's face again and again, slapping her mercilessly while she laughed.

Ba'Teth laughed too, her chest heaving and gasping as her cheeks blushed red with the pain. When Skarratha finally stopped the assault she leaned forward and kissed the hell-dog on the nose, making them both erupt in giggles as Skarratha slowly retracted the white-hot poker back into the floor. She then retracted the chains and they embraced, again clawing and biting at one another even as they kissed and caressed. Their love was dark and brutal, and it's intensity only grew as they rolled around on the floor, kicking and punching at one another. Their claws and heels savaged the floor, breaking into the rock and kicking up dust and small stones. Soon they were trading punches as well, their fierce fists making holes in the rock as they went.

Eventually Ba'Teth emerged on top, and without hesitating she summoned the very chains that had been holding the soul of that unfortunate duck shortly before. Skarratha played the role and permitted herself to be chained, her tits and pussy pulled to prominent exposure as Ba'Teth crawled over her. She moved softly at first, panting a bit and rubbing her slit back and forth across Skarratha's firm stomach. She then smiled and turned around, moving into a sixty-nine position and burying her muzzle deeply between Skarratha's legs.

The demon dog writhed and kicked against her restraints, but she also worked her long, hot tongue deep into Ba'Teth's folds, making the demon bunny shudder and writhe with delight. Both girls dug their tongues deep, nipping and biting at one another's clits as they worked themselves deep down, sucking and slurping at the juice. Skarratha drove her muzzle in hard, trying to fuck Ba'Teth with it's length, jamming and working her hot nose deep inside. Ba'Teth groaned, and made sure her teeth showed Skarratha she approved. She nipped and bit painfully on her lover, dragging her fangs back and forth across Skarratha's folds and sinking her clawed fingers deep into Skarratha's thighs, making the hell-dog twitch and writhe in painful pleasure.

Ba'Teth worked her thinner, forked tongue deep into Skarratha, moving it in gently at first to caress the hell-dog's clit, then moving down a bit and moving her big buck teeth down onto the sex. She bit and nibbled roughly, working her tongue far into Skarratha's folds, licking and slurping deep inside her. She twisted her tongue this way and that, trying to seek and hit various little spots she knew got Skarratha going, pausing only to suck in big gulps of air and liquid. Soon her lips were pressed firmly against Skarratha's slit, making firm contact as she sought to drive the tongue in as deep as it would go.

After a few more minutes of hard licking and sucking, Ba'Teth adjusted herself again, grinning. She dashed off to Skarratha's toy chest and helped herself to a massive double-ended dildo, wagging it back and forth in her hand in the air with a cruel smile. It was made of rough stone, the phallus tips crudely carved by demonic claws. The stones were coated in bumps and ridges and rough, sharp edges to give the demons even more to play with. It was thick as well, easily as big around as Ba'Teth's wrist. Skarratha's tail wagged between her legs, eager to play with the new toy. Ba'Teth slowly moved over her lover and then gently negotiated the large blunt ends between them, working the length first into herself and then into Skarratha.

Ba'Teth moaned as she felt the hot stone shaft slowly digging and pressing into her depths. She twisted and moved on it, trying to drive it forward and work it into Skarratha as she brought their hips closer and closer together. They pushed and shoved hard against one another, working and jamming the shaft back and forth, each one trying to out-do the other in their forceful shoving match. Ba'Teth leaned back, bracing herself on the edge of the bed and even bringing her wings out and wide to flap and press her down as hard as possible. The leathery appendages flailed and pressed great waves of hot air down on the pair of them as they shoved and fucked as hard as they could, each demoness putting the total of their strength into every thrust.

With all the stress being placed upon it, neither girl was particularly surprised when the dildo shattered into pieces, although they were both certainly quite disappointed by the turn of events. Ba'Teth growled and angrily yanked the shards out from between their

thighs and hurled them out the window, just in time to dislodge a poor lost soul who happened to catch onto the ledge as he fell from the mortal realm. "Since when do you steal the cheap shit, bitch? I thought you had taste!" said Ba'Teth.

Skarratha suddenly ripped free from her chains, sending individual links bouncing and clanging around the room. "It's your fault for playing so rough with it, bitch!" said Skarratha, her strength propelling Ba'Teth up into the air and giving the hell-dog room to pounce. She struck Ba'Teth sharply across the face then pinned her to the floor, giving her another cruel, toothy kiss. She leaned back a bit and drove her long tail deep into Ba'Teth's sex as she pinned the bunny beneath her. Ba'Teth squealed and clawed at the floor with delight, giggling and twisting her body this way and that under her lover. Skarratha leaned back and dug her tail in as deeply as she could, panting and groaning as she worked her lover's sex up to a delicious goopy wetness.

"Enough foreplay," said Ba'Teth, licking her lips and gently hefting her tits. "Bust out something serious and fuck me like you mean it!" Skarratha huffed, her nostrils emitting small streams of smoke as she did. Her eyes were filled with a deep and nefarious love for Ba'Teth and she wasn't about to disappoint the demon bunny.

"Oh, is that what you want now, whore?" said Skarratha, slowly getting up to her feet and making her way back to the toy chest. "Well I suppose if little miss crybaby has to have her fucking cunt stuffed..." Ba'Teth moaned and fingered herself aggressively, digging her claws into her sex and pinching her clit as she brought her nipples up to her mouth, licking and caressing them with her long forked tongue. She was worked up to the point of exploding, and could hardly contain herself as she waited for Ba'Teth to make up her mind. It was maddening to have to wait, to resist pushing herself over the edge, but holding back a bit just made it all the more fun. Still, she flicked bits of wetness in Skarratha's direction and grumbled to herself, making sure Skarratha knew she would not wait forever.

After what seemed like hours Skarratha finally selected the strapon she wanted, carefully buckling it into place and turning around to show it to Ba'Teth. The demon bunny hissed and rubbed herself with excitement when she saw what Skarratha had chosen. It was a massive, cruel thing made of shiny obsidian stone. It's sides were flecked with barbs and sharp edges, making it the sort of fearful thing only an immortal demon could enjoy. It's size was considerable as well, and as Skarratha walked over to where Ba'Teth lay it bounced up and down in front of her. Ba'Teth winced as it came in close, the dark volcanic glass glistening in the firelight.

Skarratha snapped her fingers and chains emerged from the ceiling again, this time wrapping securely around Ba'Teth's neck, securing themselves tightly and choking her. Skarratha grabbed the long end of the chain and used it as a rough leash, forcing Ba'Teth to her feet and then slamming her facedown onto the hard stone bed. Before Ba'Teth could even recover from the impact more chains leapt

out and bound her hands and spread her legs, leaving her ass hanging out over the bed and her feet dragged across the floor. She lifted her tiny puff tail and wiggled it excitedly as Skarratha tapped the massive stone dildo against her ass, growling with pleasure and clawing at the demon bunny's ass cheeks. Ba'Teth wiggled her ass playfully, eager for the fun to begin.

Skarratha lined up the dildo and began working it in with agonizing slowness, making sure that Ba'Teth felt every barb and razor-sharp edge on the horrible shaft. The demon's pussy easily accommodated the horrible thing, and as spikes and blades dragged across Ba'Teth's clit, she only moaned and shoved back with desperate eagerness. "I remember reading somewhere that mortals sometimes use obsidian as a substitute for surgical steel," said Skarratha, grinning as the massive length slowly made it's way into Ba'Teth. "You'll tell me if it only hurts as much as mortal surgery, won't you?"

"Fuck you, fuck me harder!" said Ba'Teth, the barbs and blades of the dildo only making her more aroused, her sex clenching down on them heavily. Skarratha let out a horrible yell, bringing her hands down onto Ba'Teth's shoulders and digging her claws into the demon bunny's shoulders. She brought not only her entire weight but also her demonic muscles into each thrust, driving the dildo back and forth mercilessly. Ba'Teth screamed louder and louder, struggling against her chains and writhing beneath her lover as she did her best to push and shove back with each thrust, her body aching for nothing but more, more, more.

The two demons pushed and shoved and bucked against one another, kicking and clawing and screaming in a horrible crescendo. Their voices echoed through Skarratha's tiny hovel and out into the broiling air outside, sending many lesser imps and demons fleeing for cover. They shoved and fucked so hard that soon the bed cracked beneath the strain, sending the pieces of it splitting and crumbling in all directions and leaving the two demons sprawled out on the floor. Ba'Teth almost extracted herself and tried to stand up as the chains binding her gave way as well. But Skarratha was on her in an instant, pinning her to first the floor, and then the wall as she shoved and jammed the horrible stone length deep into the demon bunny's slopping pussy.

Ba'Teth grabbed onto her lover's shoulders and sank her heels into the wall to push back as much as she could, though the angle was awkward and she found herself unable to push back near as much as Skarratha was pushing forward. Now that neither of them were bound their claws and teeth went to work again and they attacked one another with cruel caresses, biting ears and noses and cheeks even as they kissed and caressed. Skarratha sunk her claws as deep as she could into Ba'Teth's ass as the demon bunny grabbed and twisted her nipples roughly, straining to push herself to the highest orgasm possible.

With all the stresses placed upon it, it was inevitable that the wall they were fucking against would fail, dumping them out into the air and sending them plummeting towards the lava flow below. Big sections of the wall fell down with them, the heavy, rusting iron plummeting downwards all around them. Without missing a beat Skarratha's back erupted with previously concealed wings and soon the two of them were flying their way up towards the smoky ceiling of hell, their entwined bodies twisting and corkscrewing through the hot air. They beat their wings furiously, fighting through vicious currents and updrafts as they clawed and fucked at one another cruelly.

Still locked in a demonic embrace they flew over erupting volcanoes and across flaming fields of sulfur, their bodies scratching and clawing wildly. Their flight was erratic and undirected, their movement constantly changing up in order to dodge falling souls, lesser demons and other effects that might impede them. Driven by their own recklessness they flung themselves this way and that, kicking and bucking and fucking as hard as they could. They flew up, then dropped suddenly, playing chicken with the fiery field below before finally pulling away just inches from the clawing hands of damned souls burning in the lava below. The force of the air they pushed behind them sent the lava splashing, causing the damned souls to scream in new waves of agony.

They twisted up again, but both of them were now approaching their peak. Their cries had grown to howls, and trapped in their dark passions they were having more and more trouble controlling their flight, their massive wings occasionally brushing a rock formation or some damned soul on a downward plummet. Skarratha steered them upwards towards the ceiling, using the weight and acceleration to force the dildo into Ba'Teth all the harder. She strained as best she could with her legs and thighs and wings, determined to send Ba'Teth screaming into the wildest orgasm possible.

At the apex of their flight, the pair of them let out a horrible roaring yell; making the nearby rocks themselves shudder and crack with force. Both of their sexes erupted in juice and Ba'Teth squeezed down so hard on the dildo that it crumbled to dust instantly. They sunk their claws and fangs into one another, embracing one another with the utmost violence and cruelty as they shuddered and shook with the power of their orgasms.

Buzzing with pleasure they dropped down towards a massive river of lava below, still locked in a tight embrace. The leather of their outfits was incinerated instantly and the metal spikes melted in moments, leaving them completely nude. They kissed and bit for a short while longer, gently kicking and swimming in the molten rock.

"Well, that was almost worth the three month wait," said Ba'Teth, roughly nipping at Skarratha's ears.

"Mmm, I dunno, we did kind of trash my house and break my toys," said Skarratha, moving forward to give Ba'Teth's ass a firm grope. "But I

suppose I can always steal more. I'll need to steal some more clothes anyway."

"We should get another playmate, some mortal or something," said Ba'Teth.

"Why a mortal? He would break into little pieces within the first few minutes," said Skarratha. She playfully splashed molten lava on Ba'Teth, making the demon bunny giggle.

"Okay, so then we'll get a bunch, it's not like they're not constantly falling from the ceiling." Ba'Teth hoisted herself onto the banks of the flowing river and then helped up Skarratha, the two of them nipping and clawing at one another lightly. "So, when will you next be free? Weeks? Months?"

"Oh, you know how it is," said Skarratha. "It's really dependent on how many suicides we get around the holidays and how many drunks drive into lamp posts come new years. The down economy doesn't help either, what with all the crime."

"Mmm, well I suppose that does leave me more time to think up nasty, naughty ways to torture you, doesn't it?" said Ba'Teth, grinning. "Don't you worry, when I get to go on top next time, I'll give you even better than I got."

"Is that a promise?" said Skarratha, grinning. Ba'Teth stuck out her forked tongue and shoved Skarratha back into the lava, giggling maniacally. She'd already thought a few nasty, horrible things to do to her lover, and if it took a few months, if it took a full year, she was certain she could get them done.